



POW-WOW SMITH
INDIAN LAWMAN



NO. 171 MAY

10c

Detective COMICS

52 BIG
PAGES

BATMAN
and **ROBIN**
VS.
The Penguin
MAN OF 1,000
UMBRELLAS!





ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

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DETECTIVE COMICS



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

EVERY GREAT METROPOLIS ATTRACTS HUMAN BIRDS OF PREY ALERT FOR A CHANCE AT ROBBERY AND CRIME! UNTIL NOW, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE TAUGHT ALL SUCH HIGH-FLYING CRIMINALS THAT IT'S UNHEALTHY TO SPREAD THEIR WINGS OVER GOTHAM CITY.... BUT NOW THAT CUNNING LITTLE UMBRELLA-CROOK WITH THE BIRD-MANIA, THE PENGUIN, ESTABLISHES A CLEVER REFUGE FOR HUMAN BIRDS OF PREY, AND THE TWO INTREPID CRIME-FIGHTERS FACE...

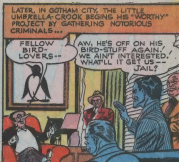
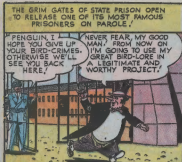
**THE
MENACE
of the GIANT
BIRDS!"**

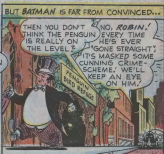
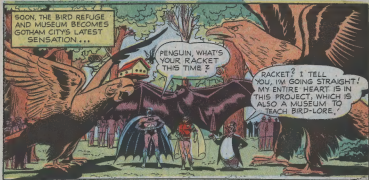


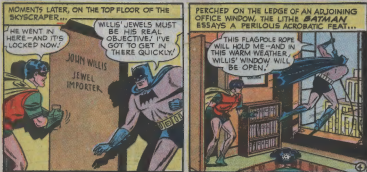
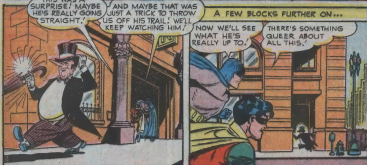
PENGUIN'S
BIRD REFUGE

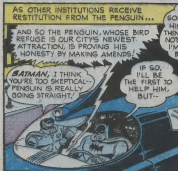
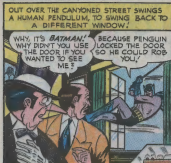


DOES
KANE









IN THE DARKNESS, TWO SILENT SHADOWS MOVE AMID THE EERIE GIANT MODEL BIRDS AND NESTS.

YOU SEE, WE'VE FOUND NOTHING SUSPICIOUS HERE.

YES, WE HAVE. THAT MARTIN HOUSE HAS 'BIRD DOORS' TOO BIG FOR ITS SCALE. LET'S WATCH IT FOR A WHILE.

THE VANTAGE POINT FROM WHICH THE DUO WATCH IS A WEIRD ONE.

COME ON—IT'S TIME FOR US TO GET STARTED.

I THOUGHT SO! THAT "MARTIN HOUSE" SERVES AS A BASE FOR NOTORIOUS CROOKS.

FOLLOWING THE PENGUIN AND HIS COMPANIONS...

THAT REFORM ACT WAS JUST TO COVER UP FOR A BIG JOB THEY'RE GOING TO PULL NOW!

IT DOES LOOK LIKE IT.

AS THE PENGUIN'S CAR SPEEDS PAST THE HOUSE OF "TREASURES," FAMOUS SHOP OF COSTLY CURIOS...

BATMAN, THAT MUST BE A BOMB HE THREW! I CAN GET IT—YOU STOP HIM FROM ESCAPING!

ROBIN, DON'T DO IT—TOO DANGEROUS—

BUT THE BOY WONDER FLASHES WITH ALL HIS ACROBATIC SKILL IN A DIVING ROLL AND CATCH, AND HURLS THE PACKAGE AWAY!

GOT YOU IN THE ACT THIS TIME, PENGUIN!

IT CAN EXPLODE IN THAT EMPTY PART OF THE STREET WITHOUT HURTING ANYONE!

BUT A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

BUT IT DIDN'T EXPLODE, AFTER ALL!

OF COURSE IT DIDN'T! IT'S MERELY A CURIO WE'RE RETURNING TO THE HOUSE OF TREASURES!



AND AGAIN, THE PENGUIN'S CLAIM PROVES TRUE!

WHY, THIS CLOCK WAS STOLEN FROM ME LAST YEAR.

MY FRIENDS HERE STOLE IT-- I'VE PERSUADED THEM TO GO STRAIGHT, TOO, AND WE WANTED TO RETURN IT WITHOUT BATMAN INTERFERING!



WE'RE ONLY TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR OUR PAST THEFTS, AND BATMAN KEEPS PERSECUTING US!

COME ON, BATMAN-- I ONLY SUCCEEDED IN MAKING US LOOK FOOLISH AGAIN!



WE'VE GOT HIM BADLY BEWILDERED -- WON'T HE BE SURPRISED WHEN WE SPRING OUR REAL COUP TOMORROW!

YEAH, ALL THIS STUFF WE'VE "GIVEN BACK" IS JUST BAIT FOR THE SAPS!



NEXT MORNING, IN THE BAT CAVE, THE BATMAN IS FORCED TO ADMIT THE INCREDIBLE...

PENGUIN MAY REALLY HAVE SEEN THE LIGHT, AT THAT! I CAN'T SEE ANY OTHER EXPLANATION--

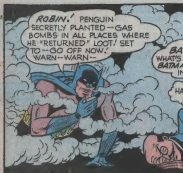
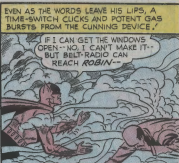
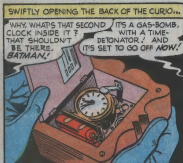
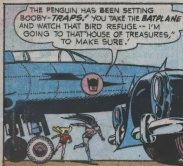
PENGUIN TOLD REPORTERS ABOUT OUR "PERSECUTING" HIM! HE SAYS WE'RE SO STUPID, WE SHOULD BE NAMED AFTER BOOBIES, INSTEAD OF BATS AND ROBINS.



BOOBIES? ROBIN, THAT'S IT! THAT MUST BE IT! NOW I SEE THE PENGUIN'S GAME!

WAIT A MINUTE-- I DON'T GET THIS--







AT THAT SAME TIME, IN A HALF-DOZEN PLACES, TIMED GAS BOMBS CUNNINGLY PLANTED BY THE PENGUIN AT EACH SCENE EXPLODE KNOCKOUT GAS.

GAS IS COMING FROM THE AIR-CONDITIONING OPENING!

HELP-- KNOCKOUT GAS! IT'S GETTING ME!

Sky Room



HAW, HAW, THEY NEVER GUESSED HOW EASY YOUR BIG BIRD-MODELS COULD BE CONVERTED INTO HELICOPTERS!

BOYS, I'LL TAKE THE HOUSE OF TREASURES! IMAGINE HOW ANGRY BATMAN WILL BE WHEN HE LEARNS I USED A BAT-COPTER!

THE GAS WILL HAVE KNOCKED EVERYBODY OUT AT YOUR OBJECTIVES! YOU CAN EASILY LOOT THEM AND GET AWAY-- BUT REMEMBER YOUR GAS MASKS.

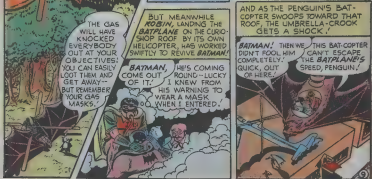
BUT MEANWHILE ROBIN, LANDING THE BATPLANE ON THE CURIO-SHOP ROOF BY ITS OWN HELICOPTER, WAS WORKED SWIFTLY TO REVIVE BATMAN!

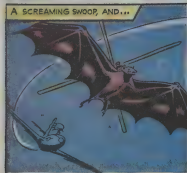
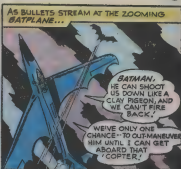
BATMAN, COME OUT OF IT! HE'S COMING ROUND--LUCKY I KNEW FROM HIS WARNING TO WEAR A MASK WHEN I ENTERED!

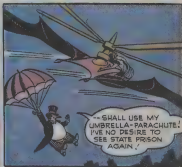
AND AS THE PENGUIN'S BAT-COPTER SWOOPS TOWARD THAT ROOF, THE UMBRELLA-CROOK GETS A SHOCK!

BATMAN! THEN WE DIDN'T FOOL HIM COMPLETELY! QUICK, OUT OF HERE!

THIS BAT-COPTER CAN'T ESCAPE THE BATPLANE'S SPEED, PENGUIN!

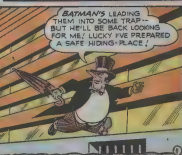
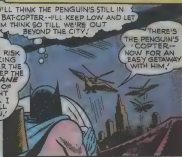
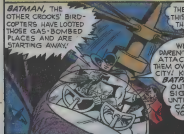


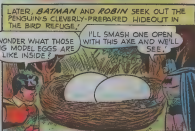
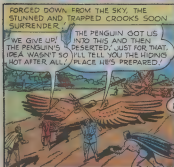
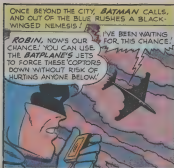




AS THE BATMAN SEIZES CONTROL OF THE BAT-COPTER, AN URGENT CALL EMANATES FROM ROBIN'S BELT-RADIO...

PRESENTLY, BIRD-COPTERS LADEN WITH TRIUMPHANT CROOKS AND LOOT RISE UP FROM A STUNNED CITY!

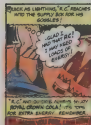
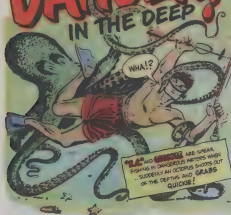


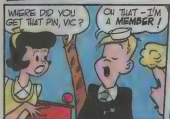
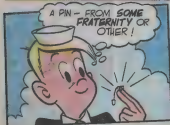
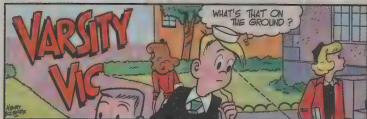


DANGER!

IN THE DEEP

ANOTHER EXCITING "R.C."
AND QUICKIE ADVENTURE





ADVERTISEMENT

The Hit of the Lot!



Neddy Nestle overthrows -
Hits a friend instead of foes!



He squares it with a bar of **CRUNCH**.
Biggest hit with Neddys bunch!

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY
GOODNESS...





IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE

IF A STRANGE CREATURE APPROACHED YOU AND CLAIMED HE WAS FROM **ANOTHER PLANET**, WOULD YOU BELIEVE HIM? PROBABLY NOT! BUT IF YOU DISCOVERED THAT THIS STRANGER HAD QUALITIES NOT FOUND IN INHABITANTS OF EARTH, WOULD YOU STILL DOUBT HIS FANTASTIC ORIGIN? DON'T ANSWER THIS QUESTION UNTIL YOU LEARN WHAT ROY RAYMOND, PRODUCER OF THE FAMED "IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE" TELEVISION SHOW, DOES WHEN HE IS CONFRONTED WITH THE SAME STARTLING PUZZLE! FOR EVEN THE EXPERIENCED FACT-HUNTER DOES NOT DARE PREDICT THE FINAL OUTCOME TO THE FABULOUS ADVENTURE WHICH BEGINS WHEN HE MEETS...

THE AMAZING MR. PLANET!



MR. RAYMOND, I PRESUME!

ROY! HE'S... HE'S OUT OF THIS WORLD!

INSIDE THE CITY'S GREAT PLANETARIUM, WHERE THE MAJESTIC SWEEP OF THE NIGHT SKY MAY BE REPRODUCED AT THE PRESS OF A BUTTON...



I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR HELP, PROFESSOR SHERMAN!



NOT AT ALL, MR. RAYMOND! THIS WILL PROBABLY BE THE FIRST **TELEVISION SHOW** BROADCAST FROM A **PLANETARIUM** AND WE WANT IT TO BE A SUCCESS!

NOW WE'RE ABOUT TO DEMONSTRATE A REMARKABLE FEATURE OF THE PLANET MARS' **TWO MOONS!** BECAUSE OF THE DIFFERENCE IN SPEEDS OF THEIR REVOLUTIONS, TO A MARTIAN ONE OF THE MOONS SEEMS TO APPEAR **TWICE** IN ONE DAY!



THAT SHOULD BE A FASCINATING SIGHT, PROFESSOR!

THAT NIGHT, AS ROY FACES THE CAMERAS DURING HIS "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE" TV SHOW...

BEFORE PROFESSOR SHERMAN TAKES OVER TO DISCUSS SOME OF THE ASTOUNDING FACTS REVEALED IN THE STARS, LET ME DEMONSTRATE SOME AMAZING ASTRONOMICAL FACTS!

THE LARGEST STAR KNOWN TO MAN IS **ANTARES!** IT IS 125 **TRILLION** TIMES AS BIG AS THE EARTH! YOU MAY GET SOME IDEA OF ITS MONSTROUS SIZE BY COMPARING THIS TINY PEBBLE, REPRESENTING EARTH, WITH THIS WATER POLO BALL WHICH REPRESENTS **ANTARES!**

FOR INSTANCE, THERE IS A DWARF STAR IN THE CONSTELLATION ORION WHICH IS COMPOSED OF AN ELEMENT 61 THOUSAND TIMES AS DENSE AS WATER! A SUITCASE OF THIS SUBSTANCE WEIGHS AS MUCH AS SIX LOCOMOTIVES!



MEANWHILE, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY IN THE TINY TOWN OF BHOJPUR AT THE BASE OF MOUNT EVEREST, AN EVENT IS TAKING PLACE WHICH WILL SOON VITALLY AFFECT THE FAMED FACT-HUNTER! A MYSTERIOUS STRANGER KNOCKS ON THE DOOR OF A VILLAGER'S SHACK...



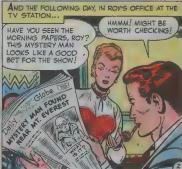
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOUR LANGUAGE BUT PERHAPS...
YAAH! WHAT IS IT?

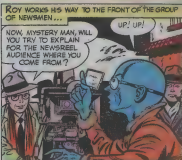
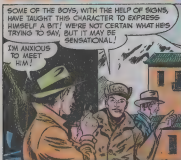
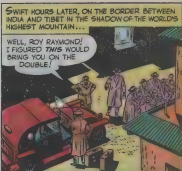
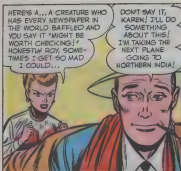
ཁོ་ལྟ་བུ་ལྟོ་ལོ་!!

AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN ROY'S OFFICE AT THE TV STATION...

HAVE YOU SEEN THE MORNING PAPERS, ROY? THIS MYSTERY MAN LOOKS LIKE A GOOD BET FOR THE SHOW!

HMMM! MIGHT BE WORTH CHECKING!





WITH THE AID OF A DRAWING BOARD, THE WEIRD, BLUE-SKINNED CREATURE OUTLINES A FABULOUS TALE TO THE EAGER REPORTERS...

HE'S SHOWING HE CAME IN SOME KIND OF SPACE SHIP WHICH LANDED IN THE MOUNTAIN!



HIS STORY ABOUT COMING FROM ANOTHER PLANET IS THE MOST STARTLING TESTIMONY I'VE EVER HEARD! HE'D BE A GOOD BET FOR MY SHOW! IF HE'LL COME BACK TO THE STATES WITH ME, WE'LL SEE HOW HIS STORY STANDS UP UNDER SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION!



AND LATER, AT THE ZBS STUDIOS...

ROY! THERE ARE SCIENTISTS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY WAITING TO SEE MR. PLANET!

FINE, KAREN! I'LL SEE THEM IN A MOMENT AND SET UP A SCHEDULE!

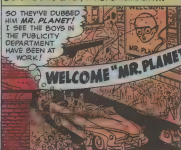


ANYTHING HIGH UP ON THE MOUNTAIN WOULD BE COVERED WITH SNOW BY NOW AND COULDN'T BE SPOTTED FROM THE AIR! ALSO, AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR THE CLIMB CAN'T BE MADE! WHICH MEANS THIS COULD BE A FANTASTIC HOAX OR THE GREATEST STORY IN THE WORLD!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN ROY'S HOME CITY...

SO THEY'VE DUBBED HIM **MR. PLANET!** I SEE THE BOYS IN THE PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT HAVE BEEN AT WORK!



DURING THE NEXT FEW DAYS, MEN OF SCIENCE STUDY THE STRANGE BLUE MAN...

THERE HAVE BEEN NO DYES USED TO STAIN HIS SKIN! THE PIGMENT IS AN AUTHENTIC BLUE!



YOU SEE, GENTLEMEN? HIS HEART IS ON THE **RIGHT SIDE!**

THERE'S ONLY A **ONE IN TEN MILLION** CHANCE THAT THAT CONDITION COULD EXIST IN AN EARTHMAN! REMEMBERING ALSO THAT HE'S **BLUE**, IT WOULD SEEM ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR SUCH A PERSON TO BE OF OUR WORLD!

OH MY!!! TWO MOONS! SKY I SEE ALL MY LIFE! THAT IT!

THIS IS THE SKY AS IT WOULD APPEAR TO A PERSON ON MARS! THAT MEANS THIS...ER...PERSON IS FROM **MARS!**

MR. PLANET CLAIMED IN A NEWSPAPER INTERVIEW THAT HE'S LEARNED TO SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE SUFFICIENTLY WELL TO EXPLAIN WHY HE CAME TO THE EARTH... AND HE'S GOING TO DO IT ON YOUR SHOW TONIGHT!

GREAT! THIS SHOULD BE A REALLY EXCITING PROGRAM!

LATER... THESE ASTRONOMERS ARE REPRODUCING IN THE PLANETARIUM THE SKY AS IT WOULD APPEAR FROM VARIOUS PLANETS, KAREN! THEY'RE HOPING MR. PLANET WILL RECOGNIZE ONE OF THEIR RECONSTRUCTIONS!

FINALLY, THE TESTS ARE OVER AND...

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK, ROY? IS MR. PLANET A HOAX OR HAS THE AGE OF INTERPLANETARY TRANSPORTATION REALLY BEGUN?

I'VE GOT NO EVIDENCE THAT HE'S **NOT** FROM MARS, KAREN! AND AFTER SOME OF THE FABULOUS THINGS I'VE ENCOUNTERED, I DON'T RULE OUT ANY THEORY WITHOUT PROOF!

ZBS STUDIO

ROY RAYMOND

THAT NIGHT, AS ROY'S TV SHOW NEARS ITS CLIMAX...

THANKS TO JIM COLEMAN AND HIS TRAINED SHARK! AND NOW TO THE GUEST OF OUR SHOW FOR WHOM YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING! HERE HE IS... THE AMAZING MR. PLANET!

ZBS

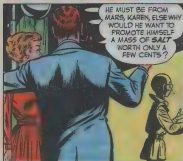


SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

THANKS TO MUCH KIND HELP, I AM NOW ABLE TO EXPLAIN MY PRESENCE HERE! THE PEOPLE ON MY PLANET, MARS, ARE DYING BECAUSE THE SUPPLY OF WHAT IS FOR US A RARE MINERAL IS EXHAUSTED... THE MINERAL IS SALT!



I HAVE COME TO PLEAD FOR HELP! SOON, ANOTHER EXPEDITION FROM MARS WILL ARRIVE IN THE MOUNTAIN WHERE I LANDED! IT IS HOPED THAT I WILL BY THEN HAVE SUCCEEDED IN MY MISSION... THAT THERE WILL BE AMPLE SALT WAITING FOR THEM TO TAKE BACK!



HE MUST BE FROM MARS, KAREN, ELSE WHY WOULD HE WANT TO PROMOTE HIMSELF A MASS OF SALT WORTH ONLY A FEW CENTS?

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FOUR WELL SALT COMPANY...

THERE ARE 50 THOUSAND POUNDS OF SALT READY TO BE SHIPPED TO THAT SPOT IN INDIA WHERE MR. PLANET SAYS THE ROCKET SHIP WILL LAND TO PICK IT UP, MR. HOBART!

I HEAR ALL THE OTHER SALT COMPANIES ARE HELPING OUT, SO I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO ALSO, ABSFORTH!



SHORTLY AFTER...

YOU HAVE BEEN MOST GENEROUS, MR. HOBART! THIS SALT, PLUS THE AMOUNT DONATED BY THE OTHER COMPANIES, SHOULD GET MARS THROUGH THE EMERGENCY!

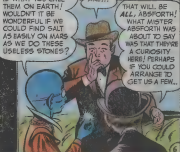
DON'T MENTION IT, MR. PLANET! BY THE WAY, ISN'T THAT A DIAMOND YOU'RE TOSSING IN YOUR HAND?



DIAMOND? OH, THAT IS WHAT YOU CALL THEM ON EARTH! WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF WE COULD FIND SALT AS EASILY ON MARS AS WE DO THESE USELESS STONES?

YOU MEAN THAT DIAMONDS ARE...

THAT WILL BE ALL, ABSFORTH! WHAT MISTER ABSFORTH WAS ABOUT TO SAY WAS THAT THEY'RE A CURIOSITY HERE! PERHAPS IF YOU COULD ARRANGE TO GET US A FEW...



I'M THANKFUL FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE FOR THE SALT! WE HAVE MANY DIFFERENT TYPES OF THE STONES ON MARS, SO GIVE ME SAMPLES OF THE KIND YOU WANT AND I'LL SEND A ROCKETSHIP FULL OF THEM AFTER MY RETURN!

THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, MR. PLANET!

HE HAS NO IDEA OF THEIR VALUE! I'LL LET HIM HAVE SEVERAL REALLY FINE STONES SO HE'LL KNOW WE WANT ONLY THE BEST! HA, HA!

THE MOST STRIKING THING TO A VISITOR FROM EARTH WOULD BE THE WAY MARS' TWO MOONS RACE SIDE BY SIDE ACROSS THE SKY EACH DAY! IT IS VERY BEAUTIFUL!

WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S SOMETHING THAT... KAREN! I'VE GOT TO INTERVIEW THE COMPANIES THAT SUPPLIED THAT SALT!

ACCOMPANIED BY A MEMBER OF THE LOCAL CONSTABULARY, ROY FOLLOWS A TRAIL LEFT IN THE SNOW ALONG THE HIGH RIDGES OF MOUNT EVEREST...

THERE HE IS! THAT'S PLANET!

HE IS HEADING FOR THE BORDER TO TIBET, MR. RAYMOND!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN A PRIVATE PROJECTION ROOM AT THE TV STUDIO...

I THOUGHT WE COULD USE THESE NEWSREEL SHOTS OF MR. PLANET LEAVING FOR INDIA WITH ALL HIS SALT AS A FOLLOW-UP ON HIS STORY DURING NEXT WEEK'S SHOW, ROY!

I KNOW OUR AUDIENCE APPRECIATES YOUR TELLING ABOUT EVERYDAY LIFE ON MARS, MR. PLANET! NOW I WONDER IF YOU'D MIND GIVING US A DESCRIPTION OF THE WAY THINGS LOOK WHERE YOU CAME FROM?

AFTER SOME HASTY CHECKING AT THE SALT COMPANIES, ROY FLIES TO THE LITTLE TOWN OF SHOJPUR, INDIA, WHERE...

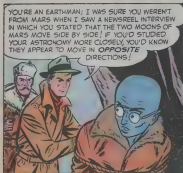
WHY, MR. PLANET HAS ALREADY STARTED UP THE MOUNTAIN! HE SAID HE'D RETURN AFTER THE SPACE SHIP FROM MARS LANDS AND PICKS UP THE SALT! WHAT'S WRONG, MR. RAYMOND?

WAIT HERE! I'LL EXPLAIN WHEN I COME BACK... WITH MR. PLANET!

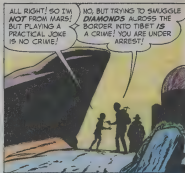
BORROWING THE CONSTABLE'S MOUNTAIN-CLIMBER'S ROPE, ROY MOVES QUICKLY AND...

ALL RIGHT, MR. FAKE! THE GAMBIE'S UP! INSTEAD OF GOING BACK TO MARS, YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON!

WHAT'S THE IDEA? I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!

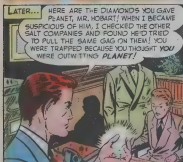


YOU'RE AN EARTHMAN! I WAS SURE YOU WEREN'T FROM MARS WHEN I SAW A NEWSREEL INTERVIEW IN WHICH YOU STATED THAT THE TWO MOONS OF MARS MOVE SIDE BY SIDE! IF YOU'D STUDIED YOUR ASTRONOMY MORE CLOSELY, YOU'D KNOW THEY APPEAR TO MOVE IN **OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS!**

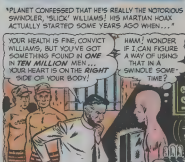


ALL RIGHT! SO I'M **NOT** FROM MARS! BUT PLAYING A PRACTICAL JOKE IS NO CRIME!

NO, BUT TRYING TO SMUGGLE **DIAMONDS** ACROSS THE BORDER INTO TIBET IS A CRIME! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!



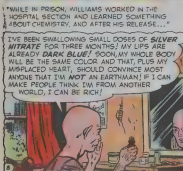
LATER... HERE ARE THE DIAMONDS YOU GAVE PLANET, MR. HOBART! WHEN I BECAME SUSPICIOUS OF HIM, I CHECKED THE OTHER SALT COMPANIES AND FOUND HE'D TRIED TO PULL THE SAME GAG ON THEM! YOU WERE TRAPPED BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE OUTWITTING **PLANET!**



*PLANET CONFESSED THAT HE'S REALLY THE NOTORIOUS SWINDLER, 'SLICK' WILLIAMS! HIS MARTIAN HOAX ACTUALLY STARTED SOME YEARS AGO WHEN...

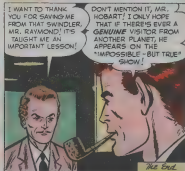
YOUR HEALTH IS FINE, CONVICT WILLIAMS, BUT YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING FOUND IN **ONE** IN **TEN MILLION** MEN... YOUR HEART IS ON THE **RIGHT** SIDE OF YOUR BODY!

HMM! WONDER IF I CAN FIGURE A WAY OF USING THAT IN A SWINDLE SOME TIME?



*WHILE IN PRISON, WILLIAMS WORKED IN THE HOSPITAL SECTION AND LEARNED SOMETHING ABOUT CHEMISTRY, AND AFTER HIS RELEASE...

I'VE BEEN SWALLOWING SMALL DOSES OF **SILVER NITRATE** FOR THREE MONTHS! MY LIPS ARE ALREADY **DARK BLUE!** SOON, MY WHOLE BODY WILL BE THE SAME COLOR, AND THAT, PLUS MY MISPLACED HEART, SHOULD CONVINCE MOST ANYONE THAT I'M **NOT** AN EARTHMAN! IF I CAN MAKE PEOPLE THINK I'M FROM ANOTHER WORLD, I CAN BE RICH!



I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME FROM THAT SWINDLER, MR. RAYMOND! IT'S TAUGHT ME AN IMPORTANT LESSON!

DON'T MENTION IT, MR. HOBART! I ONLY HOPE THAT IF THERE'S EVER A **GENUINE** VISITOR FROM ANOTHER PLANET, HE APPEARS ON THE "IMPOSSIBLE - BUT TRUE" SHOW!

The End



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QUICK QUIZ

HOW MANY GALLONS OF SAP ARE REQUIRED TO MAKE ONE GALLON OF MAPLE SYRUP?



AT LEAST 30 GALLONS ARE NEEDED

IS KEY WEST, FLA., THE MOST SOUTHERN CITY ON THE MAINLAND OF THE UNITED STATES?



NO! MIAMI, FLA., IS! KEY WEST IS NOT ON THE MAINLAND!

DO WE GET CORK FROM THE CORK TREE?



NO! CORK IS DERIVED FROM THE BARK OF A SPECIES OF **OAK**!

WHY WAS THE CAT-BIRD SO-CALLED?



BECAUSE, WHEN FRIGHTENED, IT MEOWS JUST LIKE A KITTEN...
UNLIKE ANY OTHER BIRD!

W.T. Blinn

ADVERTISEMENT

CHARLIE WILD IN A TRAIN ACCIDENT!

WHAT HAPPENED?

THE FIREMAN THREW ON A SHOVELEFUL OF COAL, AND THE BOILER EXPLODED! LOOKS LIKE SABOTAGE!

IN THE RAILROAD DETECTIVE THIS AIN'T SABOTAGE - JUST A DEFECTIVE BOILER.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CHARLIE - HES THE LAW!

LAW! HAW!

CHARLIE - HOW DID YOU KNOW HE WASN'T A REAL DETECTIVE?

SIMPLE! A DETECTIVE NEVER WEARS HIS BADGE ON HIS COAT! BESIDES, HIS HAIR IS SLOPPY! A GOOD DETECTIVE IS ALWAYS NEAT - ALWAYS USES WILDROOT CREAM-OIL!

Can your scalp pass the F.N. TEST?

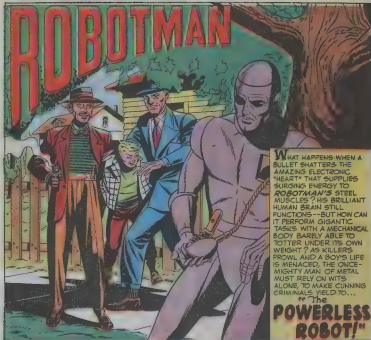
1. SCRATCH YOUR HEAD. 2. IF YOU FIND SIGNS OF DRYNESS OR LOOSE, UGLY DANDRUFF... 3. GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC. IT'S NON-ALCOHOLIC AND CONTAINS LAMOLIN. GET IT TODAY IN THE BOTTLE OR HANDY TUBE - ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

GRASSES THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES
LOOSE DANDRUFF

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL

AS LITTLE AS 29¢



WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A BULLET SHATTERS THE AMAZING ELECTRONIC "HEART" THAT SUPPLIES SURGING ENERGY TO ROBOTMAN'S STEEL MUSCLES? HIS BRILLIANT HUMAN BRAIN STILL FUNCTIONS--BUT HOW CAN IT PERFORM GIGANTIC TASKS WITH A MECHANICAL BODY BARELY ABLE TO TOTTER UNDER ITS OWN WEIGHT? AS KILLERS PROWL AND A BOY'S LIFE IS MENACED, THE ONCE-MIGHTY MAN OF METAL MUST RELY ON WITS ALONE, TO MAKE CUNNING CRIMINALS YIELD TO...

**or The
POWERLESS
ROBOT!"**



DUCKING BEHIND A HEDGE, PAUL QUICKLY SHEDS HIS PLASTIC HUMAN DISGUISE, TO BECOME ROBOTMAN, THE MAN OF METAL WITH THE HUMAN BRAIN!





WHILE AT THE SOURCE OF THE SHOOTING, YOUNG PETE MERRICK, WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR, WITNESSES A SENSELESS TRAGEDY...

I DIDN'T WANNA PLUG HIM, SWIFES, BUT HE MADE ME NERVOUS!

SO WHAT, DEKE? LET'S FIND THE DOUGH, AN'-- HUH?



BUT AS THE KILLER LUNGES FOR THE BOY...

THAT KID SAW ME WITH MY MASK OFF! LEMME AT--UH-H-H-H...

YOU SHOT MR. ROGERS! I SAW YOU!



I'LL HANDLE THESE HOODLUMS, SON! YOU CALL THE POLICE TO COME AND COLLECT THEM!

ROBOTMAN! AND OUR SLUGS ARE NO GOOD AGAINST HIM!

THEY JUST BOUNCE OFF HIS STEEL BODY!



ROBOTMAN'S METAL FRAME IS AN EFFECTIVE ARMOR AGAINST BULLETS! BUT AS HE OPENS A COMPARTMENT WITHIN IT FOR AN INSTANT...

THIS TEAR GAS CAPSULE WILL-- WHAT--? I'M HIT! AH-H-H-H...

WE GOT HIM! A LUCKY HIT WHILE HE OPENED UP HIS CHEST!



WHAT A TIME TO FOLD UP! ALL I CAN DO TO GET ON MY FEET! THAT BULLET DID SOMETHING TO MY MECHANICAL HEART!... IT'S CUT OFF NEARLY ALL MY ENERGY!



IMAGINE US KNOCKIN' ROBOTMAN OUT-- MAYBE FOREVER! I'VE GOT DEKE'S GUN AN' MASK! HELP ME CARRY HIM, GRABBY!

NO WAIT... POLICE SIRENS! FORGET DEKE AN' THE CASH! WE GOTTA LAM!



MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...

I TELL YA, I'M INNOCENT!
I WAS HERE ON BUSINESS!
TWO MASKED MUGGS
BUMPED OFF ROGERS,
THEN **ROBOTMAN**
SHOWED UP AND
KNOCKED ME
COLD!

I DIDN'T SEE THE
KILLING, BUT THIS
BOY DID! THAT SHOULD
CONVICT HIM! MEANWHILE,
I'LL GO HUNT FOR HIS
PALS, WHO TOOK THE GUN
AND MASK WHEN I--
ER-- FELL DOWN!



SOON AFTER, AS SWIPES AND GRABBER SCOUT
THE NEIGHBORHOOD CAUTIOUSLY...

DEKE COULD BEAT THE RAP
WHEN THEY TAKE HIM TO
COURT TOMORROW, IF
WE COULD KEEP THAT
KID QUIET! GRABBER,
IF I WAS ONLY SURE
ROBOTMAN
WAS OUT OF
THE PICTURE!

QUIT
WORRYIN' ABOUT
THAT HUNK OF HARD-
WARE, SWIPES! THERE HE
IS NOW-- HARDLY ABLE
TO DRAG HIS WEIGHT! WE
SURE DAMAGED HIM!
PLENTY!



...PETE MERRICK, SO,
OF 676 ELM STREET,
WAS THE ONLY WITNESS...

AND SO, PRESENTLY, AT PETE MERRICK'S HOUSE!

YA SEE, WE'RE DETECTIVES,
PETE! WE GOT ORDERS TO
TAKE YA TO HEADQUARTERS
TO MAKE A STATEMENT!

I ALREADY MADE
ONE, BUT I DON'T
MIND MAKING AN-
OTHER! IF I CAN DO
ANYTHING TO FIGHT
CROOKS, LIKE **ROBOT-
MAN** DOES, IT MAKES
ME FEEL
GOOD!



AND IN THE
RAILROAD
YARDS, LESS
THAN A MILE
AWAY...

THIS IS BAD! THE BULLET PIERCED
MY ELECTRONIC HEART, CUTTING
ITS POWER OUTPUT TO A FEEBLE
TRICKLE! CAN'T FIX IT WITHOUT
THORIUM--A RARE RADIOACTIVE
METAL--AND SHOPPING
FOR IT MAY TAKE DAYS!



DAYS? SUDDENLY, AS HIS HEADSET PICKS UP A
POLICE RADIO ALARM, THE MAN OF METAL
REALIZES **SPLIT SECONDS** ARE VITAL RIGHT NOW...

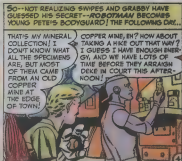
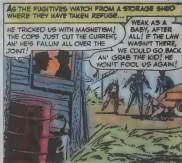
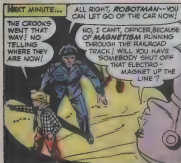
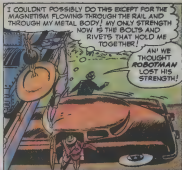
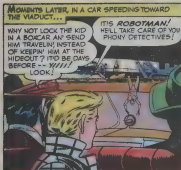
ALL CARS! EMERGENCY!
TWO MEN HAVE
SEIZED PETE MERRICK!
THEY ARE IN A BLACK
SEDAN HEADING
TOWARD THE ELM
STREET RAILROAD
VIADUCT!

GREAT SCOTT! I'M
PRACTICALLY AT THE
ELM STREET VIADUCT
NOW, AND I'VE GOT
TO SAVE THAT BOY!
BUT NOW, WHEN I CAN
BARELY MOVE? WAIT!...
THIS **ELECTRO-
MAGNETIC
CRANE**...



THERE'S A CHANCE I CAN MAKE IT
IF I LOWER THE MAGNET TO THE
RAIL, SWITCH THE CURRENT ON
FULL BLAST--AND DON'T
LET THE MAGNETISM GRAB
ME BEFORE I'M READY
FOR IT!





BUT OTHERS ARE ALREADY USING THE ABANDONED MINE--AS A HIDEOUT! AND AS ROBOTMAN AND PETE APPROACH...

WHAT A BREAK! WE'RE WONDERIN' HOW TO GRAB THE KID, AN' HE WALKS RIGHT UP WITH THAT RUN-DOWN ROBOTMAN! COME ON!

NO, STUPID! LET 'EM GET INSIDE THE MINE FIRST! WE GOT DYNAMITE... AFTER WE BLAST THE ONLY ENTRANCE, WE CAN FORGET 'EM BOTH FOREVER!



AWHILE LATER, INSIDE THE MINE...

I USED TO BE SCARED, COMING IN HERE--BUT I'M NOT WITH YOU ALONG, ROBOTMAN!

HMM... ONE OF PETE'S MINERAL SAMPLES LOOKED LIKE CERIUM ORE, WHICH IS FOUND WITH THORIUM! OF COURSE, LOOKING FOR THE TINY SPECKS OF THORIUM THAT MIGHT BE HERE IS ALMOST A HOPELESS JOB!



SUDDENLY...

WHAT--?

AN EXPLOSION! THE MINE'S CAVING IN! QUICK, PETE--COME CLOSE TO ME!

BOOM!



THE ROCK WOULD CRUSH ME IF YOU WEREN'T HOLDING IT! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WERE WEAK!

THE STEEL I'M MADE OF IS RIGID ENOUGH TO MAKE A GOOD PROP! BUT UNLESS SOME OF THE THINGS IN MY "TOOL CHEST" CAN HELP US, WE'LL SUFFOCATE OR STARVE RIGHT HERE!



REMOVING HIS LEFT FOREARM, ROBOTMAN REPLACES IT WITH...

A BUILT-IN DRILL AND AN OXYGEN TORCH! YOU'LL SAVE US YET!

NOT THIS WAY PETE! IT WOULD TAKE DAYS AND CAUSE FRESH CAVES-IN! BUT IF I HAD MY FULL STRENGTH, WE COULD WALK RIGHT OUT-- AND I'M HOPING FOR A MIRACLE TO BRING IT BACK!



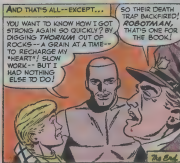
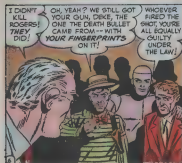
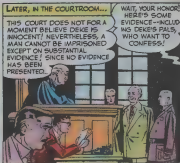
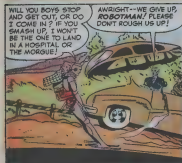
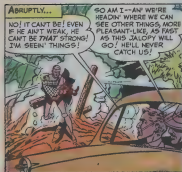
HOURS DRAG BY--WHILE OUTSIDE THE MINE, SWIPES AND GRABBER LISTEN EXULTANTLY TO THE RADIO NEWS...

...DEKE'S LAWYER DEMANDS AN IMMEDIATE HEARING DESPITE THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF ROBOTMAN AND THE BOY WITNESS...

HAW! THEY DISAPPEARED ALL RIGHT! IF ROBOTMAN HADN'T GOT SHOT, HE MIGHT GET OUT--BUT HE'S A GONER NOW, UNDER A MILLION TONS OF ROCK!



DEKE WILL GO FREE! THEY CAN'T PROVE A THING AGAINST HIM WITHOUT THAT KID'S TESTIMONY!





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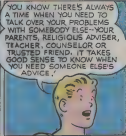
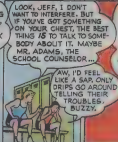


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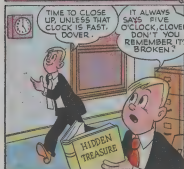
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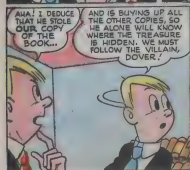
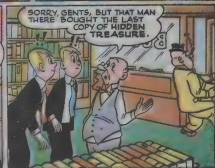
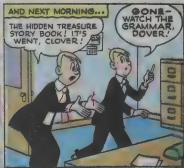
BUZZY says "GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST!"

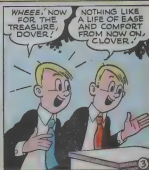
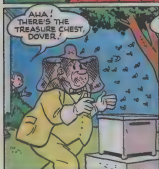
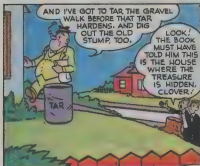
A TIGHTLY FOUGHT SCHOOL BASKETBALL GAME ENDS IN AN UNEXPECTED CLIMAX!

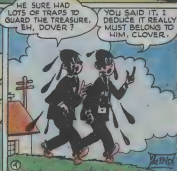
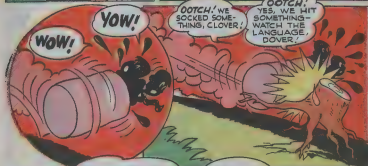
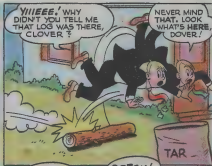


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From TABLE TOP to BATTLEFIELD

MODERN science has brought us such an abundance of things that we take them for granted. We forget that not so many years ago they were either non-existent or so scarce that blood was shed in struggles for their control.

Salt is such a product. Without it in your body, you would quickly die. Have you ever realized, as you casually sprinkle your food with salt, that its scarcity was one of the major causes of the French Revolution?

Yes, salt has had a colorful history. References to it date all the way back to 2700 B.C., indicating the vital role played by this now common compound. Marco Polo spoke of it. So did the Bible. So did Plato and Homer and Shakespeare in their famous works.

In old China, salt was second only to gold in value. Salt cakes, bearing the stamp of the Great Khan, were used as money in Tibet during the 13th Century. Slaves were once sold in exchange for salt on the Gold Coast of Africa. And in the days of the Roman legionnaires, soldiers received part of their

pay in salt or were given a "salarium" (allowance to buy their ration of salt). Hence our present word "salary" and the expression, "He's not worth his salt." Salt is still used as money in some parts of Africa and the South Sea Islands.

No article of food has been so ruthlessly exploited by rulers to keep down their people as salt. The most famous example is the salt tax in France in the 18th Century. A small, favored group was given the right to refine and sell salt at prices too high for the poor to pay. So when the poor tried to produce salt by evaporating sea water, they were imprisoned, or in the event of a second offense, sent to their deaths by hanging. This abuse helped to stir up the French Revolution.

In 1930, Mahatma Ghandi and his followers led a revolt against the salt tax in India.

Salt has played an important part in wars, too. One of the reasons why Napoleon was forced to retreat from Moscow was because he ran out of salt for his troops. This deficiency caused low

resistance to infection. Many of his soldiers' wounds, though not serious at first, proved fatal.

The early American pioneers, during their surge westward, fought the Indians over valuable salt deposits.

And during the Civil War, the North successfully waged a campaign to cut off the South's salt supply at the Saltville, Virginia works.

Why is salt so important? Because if it were left out of your diet, you would soon die. And that goes for animals as well as humans. Salt is present in your blood and tissues. It governs the exchange of water in your tissues and maintains the proper osmotic pressure. Your body is continually throwing off salt through your kidneys and glands, so it must be replaced. Every adult needs two-thirds of an ounce of salt every day.

At the last count, there were more than 14,000 ways in which salt can be used. In the United States, world's leading producer of salt, salt used in the manufacture of chemicals is the chief use. Dry salt for livestock ranks second, and salt for household use is in third place.

Salt is used in the food industry, in meat and fish curing, in canning, and in producing many products. It is used in the home for seasoning food, freezing ice cream, removing soot, cleaning teeth, and melting ice and snow from the walk and driveway. It is used on the farm for feeding livestock, salt hay, controlling weeds, and as an insect repellent and fungicide. It is used in industry in metallurgical processes, chemicals, ceramics, leather manufacture,

refrigeration, and in many other ways.

Germany, the United Kingdom, China, Italy, France, and India rank, in that order, behind the U.S. in salt production. Salt is still being discovered in different parts of the world. For example, Denmark, formerly forced to import all of her salt, discovered a rock salt deposit in 1946 which now takes care of most of her needs.

Salt is plentiful today. The oceans, lakes and seas of the world contain enough salt to blanket the entire earth with a snowy-white covering more than 100 feet deep. And there are almost inexhaustible deposits of salt deep in the earth formed by the drying up of pre-historic seas.

Outside the United States, most salt is taken from sea water, which is run into shallow pools at high tide, trapped there, and evaporated by the sun, leaving a residue at the bottom.

In our country, most salt comes from deposits underground, yielding a much finer grade than is usually produced commercially from other sources.

Two methods are used to reach these deposits. One is to dig a mine shaft down to the deposit, blast it out, lift the chunks to the surface in elevators, and then crush the chunks and screen the salt. The other method, yielding a far purer grade, is to drill for it. This method is used by the Diamond Crystal-Colonial Salt Division in Michigan, our greatest salt producing state. This company operates many salt wells, similar to oil wells, often drilling 2,500 feet (half a mile) straight down to reach a salt deposit.

—Mason Gould

POW-WOW SMITH

INDIAN
LAW-
MAN

OUT OF THE TOWNS THEY LOOTED, THEY WOULD GALLOP--OVER THE LAVA FLATS AND INTO THE HIGH RIDGES ALONG CRAZY HORSE RIVER... THERE TO VANISH FROM SIGHT! THAT WAS THE FABULOUS AND TERRIBLE **GHOST GANG**. BAD MEN ALL... AND ALL AS ELUSIVE AS THE WIND ITSELF! ONLY ONE MAN DARED ACCEPT THEIR CHALLENGE--A WARRIOR FROM RED DEER VALLEY--WEARING BUCKSKINS AND A BADGE OF THE LAW! THIS WAS THE BIG TEST FOR **POW-WOW SMITH**, FAMED INDIAN LAWMAN, AS HE SOUGHT TO BRING RUTHLESS VESPERADOS TO JUSTICE IN THE UNIQUE STORY OF THE...

"INDIAN POSSE!"





A HARSH BLAST OF GUNFIRE, ACCOMPANIED BY POUNDING HOOFBEATS, ROCKS THE SMALL TOWN OF TURBLENEED--THEN FAMILIAR, FRIGHTENING CRIES GO UP! THE GHOST GANG RIDES AGAIN!

THE BANK! THEY GOT THE BANK! IT'S THE GHOST GANG!

BANG!

BLAM!
BANG!



A POSSE TAKES OUT IN HOT PURSUIT--THROUGH A WOODS OF TALL JACK-PINE, ONTO THE LAVA FLATS BEYOND...



BAM!

BLAM!

...AND THEN TO THE PERILOUS HEIGHTS ALONG CRAZY HORSE RIVER...

THEY'RE STILL FOLLOWIN' US!

LET 'EM! THAT'S THEIR TOUGH LUCK!

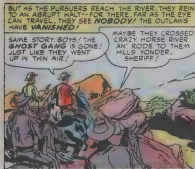
BLAM!



BUT AS THE PURSUERS REACH THE RIVER, THEY REIN TO AN ABRUPT HALT--FOR THERE, FAR AS THE EYE CAN TRAVEL, THEY SEE **NOBODY!** THE OUTLAWS HAVE **VANISHED!**

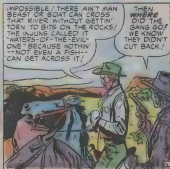
SAME STORY, BOYS! THE GHOST GANG IS GONE! JUST LIKE THEY WENT UP IN THIN AIR!

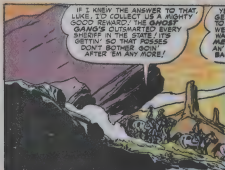
MAYBE THEY CROSSED CRAZY HORSE RIVER AN' RODE TO THEM HILLS YONDER, SHERIFF!



IMPOSSIBLE! THERE AIN'T MAN BEAST OR BOAT CAN CROSS THAT RIVER WITHOUT GETTIN' TORN TO BITS ON THE ROCKS! THE INJUNS CALLED IT "WATERS-OF-THE-EVIL" ONE "BECAUSE NOTHIN'--NOT EVEN A FISH--CAN GET ACROSS IT!

THEN WHERE DID THE GANG GO? WE KNOW THEY DIDN'T CUT BACK!





IF I KNEW THE ANSWER TO THAT, LUKE, I'D COLLECT US A MIGHTY GOOD REWARD! THE **GHOST GANG'S** OUTSMARTED EVERY SHERIFF IN THE STATE! IT'S GETTIN' SO THAT POSSES DON'T BOTHER GOIN' AFTER 'EM ANY MORE!

YEAH--AN' IT'S ALSO GETTIN' **UNHEALTHY** TO GO AFTER 'EM! ALL WE GOT THIS TIME WAS **TWO DEAD MEN**... LONESOME JM AN' AL WON'T BE GOIN' BACK TO TOWN WITH US!

I GOT A WIFE AN' KID! I'M THROUGH HUNTIN' THEM **GHOST HOMBRES!**

ME, TOO!



THAT AFTERNOON, LONG AFTER THE SEARCH WAS ENDED, A LONE HORSEMAN, WEARING BUCKSKIN AND A LAWMAN'S BADGE, RIDES INTO TUMBLEWEED...

HELLO, SHERIFF AMES!

POW-WOW SMITH! SON-- YUH'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE OL' EYES LIKE MINE. 'TARNATION, I THOUGHT YUH WAS OVER IN MOODY COUNTY!



I WAS-- BUT I'M THROUGH THERE NOW! I WAS ASSIGNED TO THE DESMOND BROTHERS CASE-- AND I BROUGHT THEM IN! THEN I WAS TOLD I MIGHT DO SOME GOOD IN THESE PARTS!

I'LL BE A SOPHIE'S FIRST COUSIN IF THAT AINT RIGHT, SON! WE'RE UP AGAINST A BUNCH O' NECK-BREAKERS CALLED THE **GHOST GANG**! COME INSIDE-- I'LL TELL YUH EVERYTHING!



LATER...

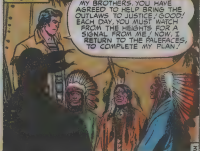
SO, AFTER TELLIN' YUH MY STORY, POW-WOW, YUH STILL THINK YUH CAN ROUND UP A POSSE? I TELL YUH THE MEN WON'T GO OUT ANYMORE! WHERE IN 'TARNATION YUH GONNA GET A POSSE?

IN **RED DEER VALLEY**, FIRST, I'LL DESCRIBE MY PLAN TO YOU, THEN I'LL GO TO THE VALLEY FOR MY POSSE! LISTEN...



THAT NIGHT, IN RED DEER VALLEY, HOME OF A SIOUX TRIBE...

MY BROTHERS, YOU HAVE AGREED TO HELP BRING THE OUTLAWS TO JUSTICE! GOOD! EACH DAY, YOU MUST WATCH FROM THE HEIGHTS FOR A SIGNAL FROM ME! NOW, I RETURN TO THE PALEFACES, TO COMPLETE MY PLAN!



NEXT EVENING, A "STRANGER" FROM ACROSS THE BORDER JOINS A CARD GAME AT THE EASY GOING SALOON...

I DONT LIKE SALOONS--
AND I DONT LIKE GAMBLING!
BUT MY PLAN MUST BE
FOOLPROOF...



SUDDENLY, THE SHERIFF BURSTS IN-- CARRYING A WANTED POSTER...

THAT'S COLLINS
OVER THERE, BOYS!
TAKE HIM!



AMID BLAZING "GUNFIRE," THE DISGUISED INDIAN LAWMAN MOVES LIKE A CAT...

GRAB YORE HATS,
BOYS! IT'S ANOTHER
WAR!

THESE BULLETS ARE **BLANKS**
BUT THEY'RE EFFECTIVE! THERE
ARE SO MANY BULLET HOLES
AROUND HERE ALREADY.
NOBODY WILL
NOTICE THE
DIFFERENCE!

BAM!

BLAM!



AS THE LIGHTS GO OUT, POW-WOW! LEAPS ASILELY THROUGH A WINDOW, AND..

PSST-- COLLINS...
TAKE THIS HOSS
AN' RIDE TO THE
OLD MILL AT THE
END O' TOWN!
DONT ASK NO
QUESTIONS NOW...
I'LL JOIN YUH
THERE LATER!

THANKS, STRANGER,
WHOEVER YOU ARE!

IT'S WORKING JUST
AS I PLANNED IT!

BLAM!

BANG!



LATER, AT THE MILL...

SO FAR-- SO GOOD...

I HEARD AN' SAW
EVERYTHING, COLLINS
...YUH WON'T BE
SAFE N TUMBLEWEED--
OR ANYWHERE ELSE--
FOR AWHILE, BUT I
CAN GET YUH A SAFE
HIDEOUT... AN' MAYBE
SOME GOOD WAGES!
WHAT SAY?

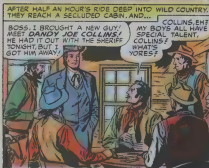
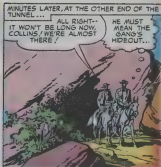
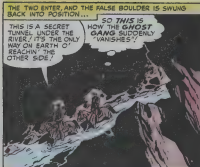
ANYTHING'S BETTER
THAN RUNNING FROM
A NOOSE! LEAD
THE WAY!



UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS THE TWO RIDERS CUT ACROSS BARREN LAVA FLATS TO THE SCRUB PINE PATCHES ALONG CRAZY HORSE RIVER, WHERE...

LOOKS LIKE A REAL
BOULDER, DOESN'T IT? BUT IT'S
AS LIGHT AS
PAPER! WATCH!





YUH'RE IN, COLLINS!
THAT'S ENOUGH FOR
ME! HA, HA... LOOKS
LIKE YUH PICKED ON
THE WRONG HOMBRE,
RAYNOR... HE MADE
YUH LOOK EASY!



ALL RIGHT...
I AIN'T SAYIN'
NOTHIN'!

IN ENSUING DAYS, THE "NEW GUY" IS WATCHED
CLOSELY-- AND POW-WOW FINDS IT IMPOSSIBLE
TO SIGNAL THE WAITING BRAVES...

I CALL
YORE HAND,
COLLINS!

FULL
HOUSE!
I WIN!

I'D BETTER NOT TRY
ANYTHING JUST YET...
THEY'LL BE SUSPICIOUS
UNTIL I PROVE
MYSELF!

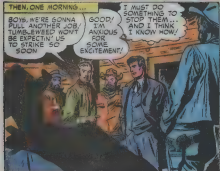


THEN, ONE MORNING...

BOYS, WE'RE GONNA
PULL ANOTHER JOB!
TUMBLEWEED WON'T
BE EXPECTIN' US
TO STRIKE SO
SOON

GOOD!
I'M
ANXIOUS
FOR
SOME
EXCITEMENT!

I MUST DO
SOMETHING TO
STOP THEM...
AND I THINK
I KNOW HOW!



LISTEN... I ONCE WORKED A JOB IN
ST. JOE THAT WE CAN USE HERE! WHY
DON'T WE LEAVE OUR HORSES OUT-
SIDE OF TOWN-- AND GO IN UNDER
A LOAD
OF HAY?

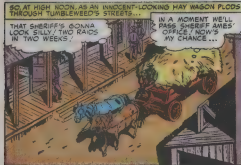
SAY--DANDY BOY HAS
IDEAS, AN' I LIKE 'EM!
LET'S SADDLE UP BOYS
...WE'RE GOIN' ON A
"HAYRIDE"! HA, HA!



SO AT HIGH NOON, AS AN INNOCENT-LOOKING HAY WAGON PLODS
THROUGH TUMBLEWEED'S STREETS...

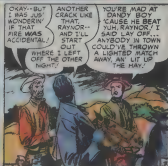
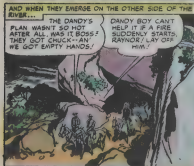
THAT SHERIFF'S GONNA
LOOK SILLY! TWO RAIDS
IN TWO WEEKS!

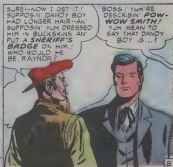
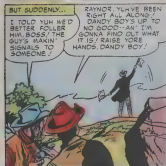
IN A MOMENT WE'LL
PASS SHERIFF AMES'
OFFICE! NOW'S
MY CHANCE...

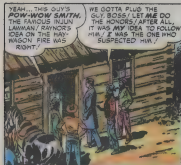


THE HAY IS
DRY-- VERY DRY!
HERE GOES...



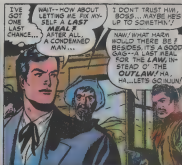






YEAH... THIS GUY'S **POW-WOW SMITH**, THE FAMOUS INJUN LAWMAN. / RAYNOR'S IDEA ON THE HAY-WAGON FIRE WAS RIGHT.

WE GOTTA PLUG THE GUY, BOSS. / LET ME DO THE HONORS. / AFTER ALL, IT WAS MY IDEA TO FOLLOW HIM. / I WAS THE ONE WHO SUSPECTED HIM.



I'VE GOT ONE LAST CHANCE...

WAIT-- HOW ABOUT LETTING ME FIX MYSELF A **LAST MEAL**? / AFTER ALL, A CONDEMNED MAN...

I DON'T TRUST HIM, BOSS... MAYBE HE'S UP TO SOMETHIN'.

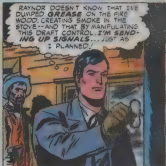
NAW, WHAT HARM WOULD THERE BE? / BESIDES, IT'S A GOOD GAG-- A LAST MEAL FOR THE LAW, INSTEAD O' THE OUTLAW! / HA, HA... LET'S GO INJUN!



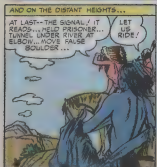
SOON AFTER...

WELL? WHAT ARE YUH DOIN'-- STALLIN'? YUH KEEP PLAYIN' WITH THAT DRAFT CONTROL, LIKE YUH DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT A STOVE!

I LIKE MY MEALS **HOT**-- PARTICULARLY WHEN IT'S THE LAST ONE. / I'M JUST TRYING TO GET THE FIRE BURNING FASTER!



RAYNOR DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'VE DUMPED **GREASE** ON THE FIRE WOOD, CREATING SMOKE IN THE STOVE-- AND THAT BY MANIPULATING THIS DRAFT CONTROL, I'M **SENDING UP SIGNALS**... JUST AS I PLANNED!



AND ON THE DISTANT HEIGHTS...

AT LAST-- THE SIGNAL! / IT READS... **HELD PRISONER**... TUNNEL UNDER RIVER AT ELBOW... MOVE FALSE BOULDER...

LET US RIDE!



YES, LET US RIDE / YU, YU, RIDE FOR OHYESA-- FOR THE ONE WHOM THE PALEFACES CALL **POW-WOW SMITH**. / RIDE FOR THE WIGHTEST OF WARRIORS!





EXCITING NEWS!

**NOW AIR RIFLE OWNERS CAN
BECOME JUNIOR MEMBERS OF
NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION
AND GET ALL THIS**

PLUS THE OPPORTUNITY TO EARN OFFICIAL NRA MEDALS

NOW you can learn to shoot safely, expertly with your Daisy at official NRA targets under adult supervision—as an Active Junior NRA Member! **AND** you can proudly wear the prized NRA embroidered brassard on coat, shirt or sweater—carry the impressive NRA Membership Card—own and enjoy the famous NRA Junior Rifle Handbook—earn a string of NRA marksmanship medals reaching clear across your chest! **ALSO** you can qualify for Lapel Button Awards and receive a Free Diploma for completing each of the six main Qualification Courses. Learn how you can be a Junior NRA Member—get into "The Big Leagues" of shooting—with your Daisy! Mail coupon, 10¢, unused 3¢ stamp for new Daisy AIR RIFLEMAN Book.

New!



READY FOR YOU!

If you own a Daisy or expect to, you and your parents need this exciting new book! AIR RIFLEMAN explains how you can join NRA as a Junior Member—diagrams new air rifle backstop—shows new "Shoot Range" Target Card—tells how Daisy "shooting action" works—Special Messages to parents—many other features.



1 OFFICIAL NRA
"SEW ON" BRASSARD
(EMBOZZERED EMOLEM)



2 OFFICIAL NRA
JUNIOR RIFLE
HANDBOOK



National Rifle Association of America

There is no doubt that the person whose signature appears on this other side is an ACTIVE JUNIOR MEMBER in good standing of this Association for the term indicated.

Secretary

**SEND NOW for
EXCITING NEW DAISY
AIR RIFLEMAN
... It Tells How
You Can Join!**

3 OFFICIAL NRA
MEMBERSHIP
WALLET CARD

PARENTS! Your children want to shoot. Give them a chance to shoot and learn safety through skill. Be a member of a junior patrol of 3 or more youngsters. You'll enjoy it! You need not be a crack shot. Write:

The National Rifle Association of America is a non-profit, non-sectarian organization of over half a million shooters. It is the oldest national sportsman's association in the United States. For 80 years NRA has conducted America's civilian program of instruction in the safe and proper handling of firearms. It has trained 3 1/2 million boys and girls in marksmanship. Now, since its Junior Program has been extended, air rifle owners can participate in this time-tested training program.

ORGANIZATIONS! Sponsor a Junior air rifle club of 10 or more. Service clubs, fraternal organizations, churches, conservation and rod and gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised juvenile state, veterans, others—write!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY DEPT. 1551, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

☐ I enclose 10¢ in coin and unused 3¢ stamp for new DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK and details how I can become an NRA Junior Member and win AWARDS with my Daisy. Please postpaid.

NAME _____

STREET AND NO. _____

STATE _____ CITY _____

☐ **PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS!** Enclose unused 3¢ stamp for Certificate on Supervising or Sponsoring a Junior air rifle group.

YOUR NAME _____

ORGANIZATION'S NAME (if any) _____

STREET AND NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ **SEN and WOMEN!** If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the NRA. Check here for facts.

DAISY
Air Rifles

NO. 25
PUMP
GUN

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. 1551, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

"U.S. ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

"SABOTAGING THE
SABOTEURS"



AS AN
ARMY PLANE
TAKES OFF,
CARRYING
SECRET
JET-BOMBER
DESIGNS,
U.S. ROYAL
AND THE
BIKE CLUB
BOYS
OVERHEAR...

WELL, OUR JOB'S
DONE, LUKE! THAT
PLANE WILL NEVER
REACH WASHINGTON.
LET'S GO--

HMM...
DON'T LIKE
THE SOUND
OF THAT!

ROYAL AND THE BOYS FOLLOW THE MEN TO A
HIDEOUT AND LISTEN, AS LUKE REPORTS TO
THE BOSS...

IN 30 MINUTES, THE
TIME-BOMB WE PLANTED ON THAT PLANE
GOES OFF AND--BOOM!--GO THE JET DESIGNS!

HOPE THE BOYS GET BACK
WITH THE POLICE BEFORE
THOSE RATS ESCAPE...AND
I HOPE I GET TO THAT
FLIGHT-TOWER IN TIME!

THANKS TO ROYAL'S SUPER-SPEED,
SOON--INSIDE THE DOOMED PLANE--

--AND IS TIMED
TO EXPLODE IN
5 MINUTES!

HURRY! DUMP
IT WHILE WE'RE
OVER THE OCEAN!



LATER, WITH THE SABOTEURS UNDER ARREST,
AND THE JET DESIGNS SAFE IN WASHINGTON...

WE CERTAINLY OWE A LOT TO
YOU BOYS--AND TO YOUR
FAST ACTION. THAT'S
WHAT I CALL
SUPER-BIKING!

NOTHING TO
IT WHEN YOU'RE RIDING
ON SUPER-BIKE-TIRES--
LIKE U.S. ROYALS!
RIGHT, FELLAS?

SPEED THE SAFE WAY, FELLAS--
GET U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR
BIKE. THAT BUILT-IN SKID
CHAIN REALLY GRIPS AND
HOLDS THE ROAD--IN
ANY WEATHER!



FOR SAFE, FAST STOPS--
LONGER WEAR--AND
EASY PEDALING, YOU
CAN RELY ON U.S. ROYALS,
WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID
CHAIN. TRY THEM
AND SEE!

U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES



Products of
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

Double-Mellow

Old Gold

SCANS

by
Snard

"ZIP-TOP"
OPENS
DOUBLE CLICK

